

## All Sins 201

### Chapter 201

“Drink it now, Olivia,” Hillary said, not caring about Olivia’s discomfort and feelings.

Olivia covered her nose, reluctant to open her mouth.

“How can you not eat? The baby needs nutrients from you to grow,” Hillary chided, bringing the spoon to Olivia’s face. “Here, drink some.”

Though her words sounded coaxing her gaze held a cold intensity. Under her stern stare, Olivia reluctantly opened her mouth and took a sip of the soup.

Just then, Tyler, who had been silently observing, intervened calmly. “We have a nutritionist overseeing her diet. It’s fine. Stop feeding her if she doesn’t want it.”

Hillary looked up, taken aback by Tyler’s unexpected words. His tone wasn’t harsh, but the undeniable firmness in his gaze gave Hillary pause. She held the spoon in silence, uncertain of how to proceed.

Inwardly, she questioned her actions. Was she wrong to insist on feeding Olivia? After all, the child

could potentially save Naomi’s life. But she didn’t dare to voice her doubts to Tyler, despite being

Naomi’s mother.

With a forced smile, Hillary conceded, putting down the spoon. “I’m only worried about Olivia. This is

good for pregnant women.’

“It won’t harm the baby if she’s not eating much now. Her appetite will improve later in the pregnancy. It would be counterproductive for her to force herself to eat now and vomit it later. There’s a doctor

monitoring the baby’s health constantly,” Tyler explained calmly, his words contradicting his gentle demeanor.

Hillary chuckled awkwardly. “Alright, let Olivia decide what she wants. When the baby is more developed, she can focus on nutritious food.”

Olivia, who had been silently observing, was surprised and relieved when Tyler defended her. But she remained unnoticed in the exchange.

Tyler acknowledged Hillary’s words with a simple “Thanks,” defusing the tension.

Hillary maintained her smile and added, “There’s no need to thank me. We’re doing this for Naomi.”

“Mm–hmm.”

Realizing she had overstayed her welcome, Hillary decided to leave. “I’ll take my leave since Olivia isn’t feeling well. I’ll come to visit again.”

Tyler didn’t stop her. “I’ll have the maid escort you out.

Hillary rose from the bed, accepting his offer. As she left the room, the maid followed silently. Her expression was neutral, but her thoughts were chaotic.

What was Tyler’s intention in opposing her? Hillary wondered, unsettled by his unexpected defense of Olivia. She had never witnessed him taking such a stand before. Despite knowing the soup might make Olivia sick, she didn’t care, as the baby was the only thing that she cared about.

Hillary’s gaze turned grim as she reached the living room, where the maid offered reassurance, “Don’t worry, Mrs. Jones. We’ll take good care of Mrs. Harris. We won’t let anything happen to her.” Hillary’s

glare intensified upon hearing Olivia being addressed as 'Mrs. Harris.'

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"Mrs. Harris? Who are you calling Mrs. Harris?"

Confused, the maid responded hesitatingly, "Isn't Ms. Olivia and Mr. Tyler married? She's Mrs.

Harris."

Hillary's fists clenched, her expression darkening. How could the maid address Olivia with that title? Naomi had always held that position. How could Olivia replace her?!

"Does Tyler allow everyone to call her that?" Hillary demanded, her tone sharp.

The maid's confusion deepened. She couldn't comprehend Hillary's agitation.

"Listen carefully. Naomi is Mrs. Harris, the one and only. Not Olivia. She's only here to bear the child. Don't say such nonsense again," Hillary commanded firmly.

The maid stood still, stunned by Hillary's words.

Ignoring the maid's reaction, Hillary quickly made her way to her car.

As her car departed, a car from the Harris residence arrived. Hillary watched as Maisy and her maid stepped out and headed inside.

Hillary didn't expect Maisy to visit Olivia. She wanted to greet her, but how would she dare get out of the car? She knew they didn't like her because of Naomi.

At that moment, the gravity of the situation dawned on her. Maybe things were more complicated than she initially believed. The child Olivia was carrying would be the Harris family's grandchild... With Olivia now legally married to Tyler, they were, in every sense, a married couple.

Lost in thought, Hillary grappled with the implications of this realization.

Olivia felt like a coward. She remained silent, sensing Hillary was upset when she left.

Tyler's gaze softened as he looked at her. "If you didn't want to drink it, you should have said no."

"I know she was trying to help. That's why I didn't want to waste the soup she made," Olivia explained weakly.

Tyler's expression turned stern. "So you were willing to make yourself sick?"

That had been her intention. How would Tyler not know her situation at home?

His gaze was icy as he said, "Stop drinking soup for a few days." He only said that because he couldn't say more. With his status and position, that was all he could say.

Olivia fell silent, feeling drained as she sat by the bed.

Just then, the door burst open, and Maisy entered with a concerned expression. "How's Olivia, Tyler?"

I heard she's lost her appetite. I was worried, so I came to check on her."

She hurried to Olivia's side, gently touching her face as she observed her frail appearance. "Why are you so skinny?" she asked with worry.

Surprised by Maisy's unexpected visit, Olivia found comfort in her touch. Despite feeling slightly nervous, she replied, "I get nauseous easily, Grandma."

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Maisy was really sad to see Olivia looking so weak. She hugged her and said, "You can't keep going like this, sweetheart. You need to eat more." Then she turned to Tyler, "Didn't you promise to take good care of her, Tyler? Why has she lost so much weight so quickly?"

Maisy wasn't kidding around; she was seriously upset. Olivia squeezed her hand when she heard this.

"It's me. I just don't feel like eating, Grandma," Olivia explained.

Tyler took Maisy's words seriously and replied calmly, "I was actually hoping to get some advice from you.

"Advice? This is happening because you need to pay more attention to her. You've been neglecting her, and that's why she's feeling this way. You obviously didn't care that the baby was doing this to Olivia," Maisy told him.

"Mm-hmm, you're right," Tyler went along with her.

Maisy felt really upset. "Why don't you let Olivia stay with us? I'll look after her."

Tyler thought about it for a moment. Meanwhile, Olivia didn't like that idea and looked at him, hoping he'd say no.

Seeing her look, Tyler said, "It's peaceful here. Let's keep her here so she can rest. She's been very sensitive lately, and a new place might make her feel worse."

Olivia was relieved to hear that.

Maisy could tell Olivia didn't want to move, so she didn't push the idea. "Alright, do what you think is best," she responded.

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Then, she arranged for her chef to come to Sandalwood Place and cook for Olivia.

Maisy hugged Olivia, feeling sorry for her. Olivia relaxed quietly in her embrace.

Noticing this, Tyler said, "Stay with her."

Maisy nodded and kept comforting Olivia.

Tyler watched them for a while before he left the room.

Maisy spent the afternoon with Olivia, giving her lots of jewelry. Olivia didn't know how to say no, even though she felt awkward.

Olivia felt a bit better the next morning. At breakfast, she asked Tyler if she could go for a walk.

Tyler poured her some orange juice and said, "Of course, you can go wherever you like." He was still in his pajamas, sitting across from her, and he didn't have to leave yet.

"Anywhere will do," Olivia said.

"Do you want me to come with you?"

She quickly said, "No, thanks. I'd rather go alone."

"Should I get the maid to go with you?" Tyler asked.

Olivia accepted the suggestion. "Okay."

Tyler gave her a gentle warning, "Just be careful not to go anywhere too crowded."

Olivia looked a bit better today and nodded in agreement.

Chapter 204

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Tyler made sure Olivia had a good breakfast. "Try to eat more eggs and artichokes," he suggested.

Olivia found the eggs okay and ate everything on her plate while Tyler was there,

Tyler observed her, noting her slight recovery from the past few days as he sipped his coffee,

After breakfast, Olivia went out with the maid. She understood that she couldn't go out by herself from now on because taking care of the baby was the most important thing.

Perhaps, seeing that she felt better today, the maid chatted with her during their walk, trying to keep the mood light.

Olivia didn't talk much, just replying now and then. After being inside for too long, she needed to get out for some fresh air. Otherwise, she felt like she was going to suffocate.

They walked by the river for a while, with the maid following her closely.

Eventually, Olivia got bored of walking and suggested, "Let's go to the mall."

The maid was pleased with the idea and responded with a smile, "Sure, ma'am."

They got into the car and went to a mall. After walking around for a bit, Olivia felt tired and wanted to rest, so they stopped at a dessert shop. Olivia sat there, looking out into the distance.

A waiter came over and handed her the menu, which brought her back to the moment. She ordered a dessert without giving it much thought and went back to staring into space.

She thought about calling Sophie to hang out, but Sophie didn't answer her phone. Feeling a bit down, Olivia stared at her phone before deciding to put it away.

Just then, a familiar voice caught her attention.

"What do you want to eat, Jacob? They have great black forest cake here."

Hearing the name "Jacob" made Olivia turn around. She was shocked to see who it was.

Sophie and Jacob, who had just walked in, were just as surprised to see Olivia.

Sophie stood at the door, holding Jacob's hand, unprepared to encounter someone she hadn't anticipated seeing there. Quietly releasing her grip on his, she called out softly, "Olivia..."

Olivia couldn't believe what she was seeing. Jacob looked back at her, letting go of Sophie's hand as she pulled away.

There was a heavy silence until Sophie, looking nervous under Olivia's gaze, tried to explain, "Olivia, let me explain. J—Jacob and I—"



But Olivia interrupted, her voice shaking, "Why didn't you answer my call?" She looked at Jacob, "Is this why?"

Backing away in shock, Olivia bumped into a table, knocking over a teapot and cups, causing a loud crash.

The noise made everyone in the shop look their way.

Chapter 205

At that moment, words were useless. Sophie was freaking out, but Jacob seemed cool and collected. When they got caught, he looked at Olivia with a dismissive smile on his face.

Olivia and Jacob had ended their relationship before this. Olivia had thought about what it would be like to see him again. Maybe he'd be dating someone new, or even have a family. She was prepared to accept that. But she never thought he'd be dating Sophie...

Olivia stepped back until she hit a table and nearly fell over.

Seeing her about to fall, Sophie rushed over, saying, "Olivia."

She tried to reach out to her, but Olivia pulled away just as Sophie was about to touch her.

They looked at each other, and Sophie was on the verge of tears. Sophie had always been Olivia's close friend but had secretly loved Jacob for a long time. She never told Olivia because she didn't want to ruin their friendship. She always wished Olivia and Jacob the best.

But after Olivia and Jacob broke up, Sophie didn't understand. She thought maybe Olivia had fallen out of love. Seeing Jacob so depressed, she couldn't help but comfort him. Then, when she noticed Olivia getting close to Claude, she decided to pursue Jacob. Eventually, they became more than friends.

Sophie had been wanting to tell Olivia but didn't know how. And now, they unexpectedly ran into each other.

"Let me explain, Olivia..." Sophie began.

But Jacob interrupted by grabbing Sophie's hand. "Sophie, Olivia and I are over. You don't owe her an explanation. We're together now, and that's all that matters."

He went on, "Besides, she was the one who ended things with me. Is it really wrong for me to move on?"

Sophie hadn't anticipated Jacob would make such a declaration beside her. Pushed to the side, she felt a pang of guilt toward Olivia. She reached out, urging him to stop, yet he continued to smile at Olivia with a cold, triumphant expression.

It was as if seeing Olivia upset was the ultimate victory for him.

Olivia was holding onto the table, feeling her world crumbling. She was so shocked she couldn't even cry. She just stared at them, feeling empty.

Jacob then asked, "Can we move on with our lives now, princess?"

Olivia gathered all her strength and replied weakly, "Of course."

She wanted to leave, but Sophie stopped her.

"Olivia, please listen. I liked Jacob, but nothing happened between us until after you two broke up. He always loved you. We only got together after your breakup."

Olivia looked at her. "Yes, Jacob and I are done. You can be with him. But I always thought of you as a friend, Soof. What am I to you?"

Olivia stared at Sophie with red, teary eyes. She quickly shook Sophie's hands off and walked away.

The moment she did that, just then, the maid entered the shop and called out, "Ms. Olivia." Hearing her, Olivia glanced at the maid, who had gone back to the car earlier to get Olivia's jacket because it was cold inside the mall.

Seeing the shattered pieces of plates on the floor and the tense situation, the maid asked worriedly, "What happened here?" She rushed over to check on Olivia, asking, "Are you okay?"

Olivia was surprised to see the maid right then and didn't answer immediately. Her hand, held by the maid, was trembling.

Jacob looked over at the maid with a mocking expression. "Is she from the Jones family? I don't think I've seen her before," he commented.

Sophie was puzzled by his question, also wondering why the maid, who didn't seem like a regular one, was with Olivia. It almost looked like she was there to look after her.

Olivia, fearing the maid might address her too formally and draw more attention, quickly said, "I'm fine. Let's go."

She left without looking back, and the maid followed, calling after her, "Why are you walking so fast?"

Be careful!"

Olivia didn't stop or look back, not hearing the maid's concern.

Sophie wanted to follow Olivia, but Jacob stopped her, saying, "Don't."

Confused, she looked at him.

“That’s the Harris family’s maid, right?” he asked.

Sophie looked at the departing maid, unsure why Jacob was so interested in her. “I don’t know her. Why do you ask?” she replied.

Jacob then let go of Sophie’s hand and, trying to lighten the mood, said, “Nothing. Let’s enjoy our date. This is your favorite dessert place, after all.”

Sophie, still worried about Olivia, asked, “Shouldn’t we explain things to her?”

“No need. We don’t owe anyone an explanation. I like you, and that’s what matters,” Jacob reassured her.

Despite feeling uneasy and guilty, Sophie was touched by his words and couldn’t help but hold his hand. “Okay.”

Jacob chuckled at her affectionate gesture and led her to the dessert shop. Sophie thought to herself, ‘I’m sorry, Olivia. I just... like Jacob so much.’

## Chapter 207

After leaving the dessert shop, Olivia just kept walking. The maid tried to follow her but couldn’t keep up and eventually lost sight of her.

Looking around the huge mall, the maid searched everywhere but couldn’t find Olivia. Feeling worried, she called out, “Ms. Olivia!”

Olivia, on the other hand, didn’t really know where she had ended up. She was just walking in a daze, not paying attention to her surroundings.

Back at the dessert shop, Sophie and Jacob were having a good time until Sophie felt something was off. She decided to text Claude to tell him what had happened.

Just then, the maid who had been chasing Olivia came back, out of breath. "Do you have Ms. Olivia's phone number?"

Sophie stood up immediately, concerned. "I do! What happened?"

The maid, who didn't have her phone with her, anxiously said, "I've lost her. Could you call her for me?" In her panic, she didn't call her 'Ms. Olivia.'

"I'll call my brother." Worried Olivia might not answer, Sophie called her brother Claude instead.

After hanging up, she reassured the maid, "My brother will get in touch with Olivia. Don't worry."

However, the maid felt that wasn't enough. "Please let me use your phone to make a call."

Sophie had no idea who the maid wanted to call but handed over her phone anyway.

The maid made a quick call and returned the phone to Sophie in a hurry, thanking her before rushing

off.

Sophie wanted to go after her, but Jacob grabbed her hand, saying, "She'll be okay, someone will find

her."

She was still hesitating when she heard that.

Jacob slid his hand along her arm. "It's our first date today. Do you want it ruined just like that?"

Sophie put her concerns behind and turned her attention to him.

He glanced at her, guiding her back to the table before placing the menu before her. "Didn't you say you love desserts? Let's order."

She smiled happily. "Okay..."

Determined not to waste their rare date, Sophie put aside her worries about Olivia and focused on ordering the dessert she craved.

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Olivia’s phone was ringing as she kept moving forward. She didn’t look at it before picking it up.

“Hello.”

Claude’s familiar voice reached her from the other end. “Where are you, Olivia?”

“I don’t know.”

Chapter 208

Claude asked, “Can you tell me the buildings you see around you?”

But Olivia just hung up and turned her phone off.

She was sitting on a stone when Claude found her. She barely looked up, showing no feelings when she saw him, and quickly looked away.

“I heard from Soof that there’s been a misunderstanding,” he said.

Olivia was shocked Sophie had talked to him, but she didn’t say anything

Seeing she was still upset, Claude asked, “What happened between you

two?”

Olivia didn’t respond; she just sat there quietly. Claude watched her for a while and felt she seemed really lost. He reached out his hand, saying, “Come on, let’s leave this place.”

However, Olivia stayed put. After a bit, Claude took her hand to help her stand up.

Right then, Tyler’s car stopped in front of them. They both looked over as Tyler got out. He saw Claude holding Olivia’s arm.



Tyler's face showed nothing, and he didn't move. But the maid quickly opened the car door and ran to Olivia, shouting, "Ma'am!"

Claude let go of Olivia's wrist when he heard that. The maid's call made Olivia look at the car, surprised to see Tyler there too. She pulled her hand away as Claude released it.

Everyone was quiet for a moment.

The maid, really worried, said, "You're pregnant, how can you be out here by yourself? What if something happens?"

Claude was shocked to hear 'pregnant.' He looked at Olivia.

Olivia wouldn't look at him; she just looked down, turning pale and biting her lip.

Tyler watched coldly, while Claude stared back at him. Without a word needed, Tyler got out of the car and said to Olivia, "Get in, Olivia."

Olivia finally moved, walking over to Tyler slowly and stiffly.

Claude thought she looked like a puppet controlled by Tyler.

As she reached Tyler, he helped her into the car.

Then, Claude, standing there, said, "I knew you had no shame, Tyler, but this is a new low."

Tyler, hearing this, replied coolly, "Oh? Since when did you care so much? You weren't like this before."

Claude clenched his fists, his joints cracking.

Tyler just glanced at him and then turned back. He started to bring Olivia into the car but paused to look at Claude again. "She's my wife now. Please behave if you don't want to stir trouble between our families, my dear brother-in-law "

Chapter 209

Tyler helped Olivia get into the car. Once they were both inside, he glanced at her. "You know about Claude and Morgan, right?"

Olivia didn't respond.

Tyler continued, "She died because of him."

Hearing this, Olivia looked at him, shocked.

Tyler's gaze was calm, but it seemed like he was trying to hold back strong feelings.

Olivia wanted to say something, but she couldn't find the words.

"Do you really want to get involved with the guy my sister was with?" Tyler questioned.

After a pause, he added, "Look, I'm not going to tell you what to do with your life. But staying away from Claude would be wise." His tone was emotionless.

Olivia couldn't figure out the whole story, but she understood that Tyler really resented Claude. After a long silence, she finally said, "He's just a friend."

"I hope so."

He then added, "You need some rest. I'm planning to take you to my family home in a few days."

Olivia thought everything would be over once the child was born. By then, she'd pay her mother's debt to the Joneses.

"Whatever. I'll do as you say, Tyler," she replied.

Tyler didn't say much after that and stopped looking at her.

When they got back home, Olivia went straight upstairs.

Linda was there too. She walked to Tyler. "I think it has something to do with Jacob and Sophie."

Naturally, Tyler had already figured out that much. He knew about them dating. Rumors about Jacob at the office had reached him, but he hadn't expected Olivia to bump into them.

"Let her heal on her own," he said. He was aware that Olivia hadn't moved on from Jacob yet, so it made sense that she reacted this way.

But he believed it was time for her to let go of her first love.

That night, Sophie asked Claude if he had seen Olivia when she arrived home. Noticing Sophie's nervousness, he asked, "What did you do?"

Sophie didn't answer right away. After thinking it over, she admitted, "I'm dating Jacob. He's Olivia's BX"

"Think about what you're doing. Do you really like him that much?" Claude questioned.

“I really like him,” Sophie insisted,

Claude had met Jacob once, but he had a bad feeling about him. “I’ve heard his family background isn’t great.”

“That’s okay. I can help him,” Sophie quickly said.

Claude didn’t seem convinced, “Did you say you can help him?”

Sophie fell silent.

Chapter 210

“You can’t just go around helping everyone.”

No longer looking at Sophie, Claude walked away.

Since Sophie got back home, she kept sending messages to Olivia.

[I’m sorry, Olivia. I didn’t mean to keep it from you. Can we please meet and talk?]

[Olivia, please answer.]

[Let’s sort this out, Olivia.]

Olivia felt a bit better after seeing all of Sophie’s messages. She realized that even if she still had feelings for Jacob, being with him wasn’t possible.

It didn’t matter who he was with now. Since she couldn’t have his love, why not be happy for Sophie?

She texted back, [I'm happy for you, Soof.]

Sophie stared at the text message for a long time, her finger dangling on the screen. She didn't know what to say.

After a while, she texted back, shaking a little, [Does this mean we're still friends?]

[Yes.]

That night, Olivia burned all her photos with Jacob, including photos of them shopping, traveling, studying at the library, and at the beach.

Jacob had promised her a future together after graduation: a house, two kids—a boy named Cody and a girl named Abby—a happy family. They'd live in his family home, where his mom would cook for them, just like she always did.

Olivia had been holding onto these dreams. But now, as she watched the pictures burn, she realized those dreams were gone.

Laughing sadly, she whispered, "Goodbye, Jacob. I wish you all the best."

Tyler dropped by Olivia's room at midnight. She was lying in bed quietly, and he sat beside her.

"Did you burn everything?" he asked.

Olivia didn't answer; she just let the small fire in the corner flicker.

After a moment, Tyler said, "People say first loves never last. Did you know that?"

"I didn't need anyone to tell me," she replied quietly, her expression unchanged.

Tyler tucked her in, making sure she was comfortable, then told the maid, "Take the brazier out."

The maid came in and took it out. Glancing at the brazier, she saw that the corner of the last picture was devoured by the flame.

Tyler got up from Olivia's bed, letting her heal in peace.

The next morning, Hillary went to the hospital.

"Naomi, since Olivia's pregnant now, do you think she should move back home?"

Naomi, who was freshening up, froze. "Isn't she staying at Sandalwood Palace?"

"Do you know what they call her there? "They're calling her Mrs. Harris," Hillary revealed.

Naomi's smile vanished. "Mom, Olivia is pregnant for me. We shouldn't fuss over titles."

"Don't you care?" Hillary pressed.

"Mom, Olivia is my sister. She's staying there so Tyler can take care of her and the baby," Naomi said.

But Hillary insisted, "You want Tyler to take care of Olivia? Do you realize how much this baby means to the Harrises?"

Naomi, looking pale, was worried. "I'll talk to Tyler about it."

"You better," Hillary said. She didn't say more, but anyone could tell what she was implying.

